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POETRY.

For the Register.

Song. I must not love thee though they tell— And ah! I know it far too well— That thou art good and wise; I must not love thee though my dream Is haunted by the witching gleam Of the dark sees. Of thy dark eyes. I must not love thee! pallid grief Has marked that brow, and, like a thief, Disrobed those cheeks of blo Alas I canno hope to win The heart that lieth buried in

But may I not, sometimes, when all The future wears a cloudy pall Without one shiming rift— May I not point thee far away Into the everlasting day Towards which we drift? May I not tell thee how we trust
That she is safe where "moth and rust"
Corrode or canker never?—
And if thy lamp be burning bright
Thou mayest pass from out the night
To live forever.

Hope on! Thine eyes are dim with tears, But clouds will flee, and weary years
Shall surely know an end:
I too will hope, for though not now,
The time may come, perhaps, when thou Will call me friend.
Orwell, June 1859.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mysterious Death at Castellane. FROM THE RECORDS OF A FRENCH DETECTIVE.

I had some renown as a successful rogue-catcher; and I had some experience too. My field of operations, as a usual thing, lay within the confines of the Department of Lower Alps; and though I served under the Sub-Prefect of the Third Arrondisement, yet the Prefect of the Department called upon me when he chose. One morning-it was the latter part of May-I received a note from the Prefect ordering me to come to Digne and see him with all possible dispatch. The missive came through the office of our Sub-Prefect, so I had nothing to do but get ready and start, I took an early dinner, browned my face and hands, and set out. I reached Digne just at night-fall, and as soon as it was dark waited upon the Prefect. He seemed to be relieved when he saw me, and at once took me to his private closet.

"Now." said I, "have you got work

"Yes, Set down and listen," be re-We sat down, and having tasted the

glass of wine, he proceeded :

· Within a few months past there have been some of the most mysterious murders committed in this Department, and in the Department of Var that have ever come under my notice. They are done, mostly on the road from Castellane of Aups. The Rooms in Brewster's Block, Main St., one door North of the Post Office.
Alloperations upon the Teeth will be performed in accordance with the latest improvement in the Art and warranted.

on the road from Castellane of Aups. The first victim was a Marseilles merchant, who had come up to Castellane to purchase preserved fruits. His body was chase preserved fruits. His body was found by the road side near the line between the two Departments : and at first it was supposed that he must have fallen there dead in a fit, as no marks of violence could be found upon him. His pockets had been rifled, however. The next one was found near Arnot, and under the same circumstances. He was a merchant also, and from Nice. Since then five or six have died upon the road in the same mysterious manner, and no marks of ill usage have been found upon any of them; but

they have all been robbed." " Have most of them stopped in Castellane ?" I asked.

The Prefect told me they had. "And I suppose they must have put up in some inn there?" I remarked. "Yes," said the Prefect.

I then supposed that some of the landlords must be concerned. But my companion informed me that they had been narrowly watched and that no shadow of evidence rested against them.

"But," said I, " is there not some poison in this matter. Some inn keeper may administer the potion, and then send an accomplice after the victim."

'No," returned the Prefect, with shake of the head. " Experienced physicians have examined the stomachs of several of the dead men, but no trace of poison has been found. It is a mysterious affair -The Sub-Prefect has done all he could, but without effect; and now we mean to give the whole thing into your hands. You must go to Castellane at once, and there you can get such farther information as the Sub-Prefect can give

After conferring awhile longer with the Prefect, he let me have a suit of ordinary tradesman's clothing, and thus habited I went to a notel and put up for the night. In the morning I procured a horse, set out, and reached Castellane before noon. During the day I pretended to be doing business. I went to the woolen factory and examined a lot of stuff; and also visited several places where preserved fruits were put up. I learned that most of the people who came there on business stopped at an inn kept by a man named

Juan Fontrix; so I left my horse there and engaged lodgings.

After dark I called upon the Sub-Preof the murdered victims had been from Masseilles, and the excitement in that city police had also been been on the watch .-The last victim had fallen only fifteen

suspicions. He answered that all the sunpicions he had held was fastened on Juan Fontaix, the inn-keeper .- Nearly all the murdered men had stopped at his house and he must have known something of their business.

I bade the officer keep perfectly quiet, and not even let one of his own men know of my presence. Then I returned to the inn, and finally entered into conversation with my host upon the subject of the mysterious deaths. He pronounced it wonderful and assured me that it injured him more than

"Parbleu!" he muttered; "they'll be suspecting me next, if they bave not done so already."

I was soon satisfied that Juan Fontaix knew nothing of the guilty parties. He was very fearful and at times blanched and trembled at rhe thought of being apprehended for the crime. Most people would have seen in this signs of guilt; but I thought differently.

I spent all the next day in town, estensibly engaged in business with the factories, but in reality bunting after some clue to the object of my mission. Night came again; but I found nothing new. I was perfectly satisfied that the murderer had laid his plans so deeply that no circumstantial claim could be found. If I would find him, I must eatch him with the proof upon him.

I had given an assumed name at the inn, and stated that I belonged to Toulon. On the next morning I called for my bill, and informed my host that I was off for home. Then I went to the fruit preserver's and told him the same, stated that I must confer with my partner before I concluded my bargain. After this I went to the woolen factory, and saw the business agent. His name was Louis Cazaubon. and he come to Castellane about a year before. He seemed to be a straight-forward business man, and yet he was the only one I had seen whom I really wished to suspect. In conversing upon the murders, he had been a little too free and off handed, treating the subject more ecolly than a man with a heart would be ant to. But still I had, thus far, been able to find nothing against him. I told him as I had told the others, that I must return to

" If you have not the ready money with

you, we can give you credit," he said. I told him I had pleanty of money, but I was not fully prepared to pay the prices he had demanded. He said, 'Very well; and added, that he should be happy to sell me when I came again. I bade him good day, and then departed. As soon as I was alone, I began to suspect Monsieur Louis Cazaubon in earnest. When I told him I had money, but did not purchase, because he charged too much, why didn't he banter me? Simply because he wished me to leave town with my money in my pocket. At least so it appeared to me. This was sufficient ground for me to work upon and I resolved to watch the man a little; so I rode to an out of the-way-place, and left my horse, and then returned and concealed myself in a positeon where I could see the movements of Louis Cazaubon. In a few minutes he came out from his factory and walked away. His step was hurried and eager. I felt sure that he was not the man who did the direct work of death. The plot was deeper than that, or he would have been discovered ere this. So I resolved to wait a while and see if he returned. I would have followed him, if I could have done so with safety: but he might have detected me and that would not do. However, in less than fifteen minutes he came. -He walked now with a sober, innocent air- It seemed to say-" Oh! I haven't been up to any mischief, as you can see !"

I saw Cazaubon at his desk again, and then I returned to my horse. I knew that I had a risk to run now, but I was ready for it. If the factory agent was at the botom of the crime, and meant to have me robbed, he had already set his machinery in motion, and the next development would be upon the road. I examined my pistols, and then left the town, taking the road along the river, to-

At the end of half an hour I came to the slepe of the Barjois mountains, and soon afterwards entered the wood. I now fect. He told me he had used all the began to be very careful and keep my means within his power but had been able | eyes about me. I will not say that I was to gain no clue to the guilty party. Most wholly without fear : for the mysterious manner in which the murders had been done, verged so closely upon the marvelwas intense. Gendarmes had been sent ous, that a sort of superstitious dread atout upon all the roads, and the secret tached to it. Had the victims been shot or run through with a sword, or had their throats cut, I should have felt no sort of minutes after the policeman passed the dread. But this was new ground, Death had come here, nobody knew how. It I asked the Sub-Prefect if he had any might have come from an invisible hand, and in dull silence. Yes, when I reasoned upon the subject, I felt sure that the murderer must approach very near his victim ere the blow was struck, since it must be some direct and powerful agent that could cause death in so strange a manner.

I had crossed the little cascade of St Esprit, and was descending a short, steep hillside, when I saw a boy by the roadside, at the foot of the descent, engaged in whipping a mule. He was slightly built fellow, not more than fifteen years of age, and his coarse garments were covered with meal. I knew that there was a mill upon the branch of the Verdon, not far back, and I supposed he might be the miller's boy. As I came nearer, I saw a large sack upon the ground, close by where the mule stood

" What's the matter my boy?" I asked, as I drew up pear him.

"This ugly mule has thrown both me and my bag of corn from his back," he answered.

" Are you hurt ?" I continued.

" My left shoulder is hurt," he said and I can't lift this sack again. If Monsieur would help me I would be very

Until this moment the idea of suspecting the boy had not entered my head; but the suspicion dashed upon me now. He was altogether too keen a looking fellow for a miller's apprentice. He gave me a glance from a pair of quick sharp eyes, that meant more than what he had much mistaken, I had seen him holding his mule firmly with that left hand,

I leaped from my saddle, and moved toward bim the boy being careful to watch | needle, with one end sharp, and the other his every movement

Now," said he, "if you will take hold of that end, we will put it on." He lifted at the other end, and pretended that it hurt his shoulder; and he begged of me

I professed to be willing to comply, and stooped down for that purpose, keeping skin not so palpably as the prick of a pin. el is a great leveller take the position my head in such a position that I could watch him by a sidelong glance. As I bent over and took nold of the sack, I saw him carry his hand to his bosom, and draw something out. I saw his dark eye flash and heard his quick eager breathing. In an instant I seized his wrist, and bent it upward and as I did so, heard a sharp report, like the explosion of a percussion cap, and saw a tiny wreath of smoke curl from the hand I held. He struggled to free himself from my grasp but I held him with a grip of iron, and fastened my

gaze upon him. "I have found you, have I'" I said drawing one of my pistols and cocking it. "I will simply inform you that I an officer of the Prefecture, and have been hunting for you. Just offer a particle more of resistance, and a bullet goes thro' your brain .- Now give me that weapon." The boy was frightened and trembled

quite violently. " It is only a tobacco pipe," he said as

he gave it to me.

And certainly it looked like nothing more; but I had seen enough of it to know that evil was in it .- It appeared to me to be an ordinary meerschaum pipe, the bowl being colored as though by long use-only the amber mouth piece was missing. I did not stop to examine it then, but turned my attention to its owner. I saw that he was still trembling with fear, and I knew that now would be the time to work upon him.

"So you are selling your soul to Monsieur Louis Cazaubon!" 1 remarked, by way of letting him know that I was thoroughly informed.

He started very plainly, and I saw that he knew just what I ment; but he tried to recover himself, and clumsily asserted that he did not know anything about the individual I had named. " You needn't lie to me :" I sternly re-

plied I for know all about it. Louis Cazaubon has been watched by me when he didn't dream of such a thing .- He tho't I was a tradesman. But you are young I would save you. Confess exerything to me, and I promise you your life shall be

I saw that the boy wavered, and I fol-

lowed up my advantage; and ere long I had him bent to my wishes. I made him understand that I held his life in my hands: that I could protect him from the vengence of any one he might criminate; that he had everything to gain and nothing to lose by a full confession. He came to it gradually and reluctantly, but my wit finally triumphed, and I drew the secret from him,

His name, he said, was Henry Dupin He was born in Paris, but never knew who his parents were. He went to live with Cazaubon when quite young, and had lived with him ever since. He said that Cazaubon used to be a chemist, and did some business in that line; that in Parit he invented the infernal machine which they have since used with such fatal effect. About two years previous to the present time they left Paris together and spent a year in traveling over the kingdom, murdering and robbing for a living. Finally they came to Castellane, where the master obtained his present situation, while the boy went into a mill close at hand .- Cazatbon marked the victims that were to be robbed, and the boy then did the work. He used various artifices in carrying out his plan, but the usual one was the same that he had tried

The boy then explained to me the secret of the pipe. Only the outer surface was of meerschaum. Within it was a pistol of the finest steel and of the most exquisite workmanship. The stem was the barrel. and the lock was concealed within the bowl, and covered with tobacco. A thin plate of metal protected the curiosity contrived lock, and upon this the tobacco rested. A pressure of the thumb or finger upon this plate discharged the weapon In order to cock it, the plate had to be removed. And now comes the infernal feature of the contrivance. - The powder used in the little barrel was Cazaubon's own manufacture, and very powerful. For a wad a piece of felt was used, and on the top of the wad was placed the missile which did the mischief. The boy had spoken. And then if I had not been very | two of them with him, stitched up to the iining of his cap. He took them out and showed them to me. The projectile was a tiny arrow, not larger than a camoric beat down to a thin feature. It was fine steel, but coated with a greenish yellow substance, which was the most virulent and speedy poison that the chemist's art could concact. That needle once within the course of the blood, and death was already at the heart. It punctured the will receive the respects of others, Trav-He who sent it on its fatal errand made | which others assign you from your consure of his sim, generally striking the neck and the victim would fall into insensibility ere he could comprehend what had

I returned to Castellane with the boy and having left him in charge of the Sub-Prefect, I took a gendarme along with me, and went to the factory .- Monsieur Cazaubon was surprised to see me back so soon : but he was more surprised when I asked him to take a walk with me when I called in the gendarme, and bade him put the hand-cuffs upon the agent, he was ready to sink in the floor. We had secured him before he had sense enough to resist, and he was conveyed to the office of the Sub-Prefect without trouble. At first he denied everything; but when he found that this would not avail, he swore he would kill the boy.

In due time Monsieur Cazaubon was tried and condemned to death and the Prefect of Digue took possession of the infernal machine. Before the villain was executed he confessed his crimes-told how many years he had worked to perfect his fatal instrument and produced the poison-and also owned that the boy Henry had been driven to help him thro' fear of his life.

So the rascal was executed. Henry Dapin spent two years in confinement, and was then free, and commenced an honest life. As for me I got all the praise I deserved, and perhaps more. At all events. I had done the country some service, and the people were not slow to acknowledge it.

How to KEEP POOR .- Buy two glasses of ale every day, at five cents each amounting in one year to \$36 50; smoke three cigars one after each meal, counting op in the course of the year to \$50 75; keep a big dog, which will consume, in a year at least \$15 worth of provisions and a cat \$5 more-altogether this amounts to the sung little sum of \$110 25 - sufficient to buy several barrels of flour one hundred bushels of coal, one barrel of sugar, one sack of coffee, a good coat a respectable dress, besides a frock for the baby, and half a dozen pairs of shoes, more

HINTE FOR TRAVELLERS.-We have seldom met with anything more to the point than the following hints to travellers, faken from Hall's Journal of Health, They recommend themselves to all: Take one fourth more money than your actual estimated expenses. Acquaint yourself with the geography of the route and region of travel. Have a good supply of change, and have no bill or piece higher than ten dollars, that you may not take counterfeit change. So arrange as to have but a single article of luggage to look after. Dress substantially; better be too hot for two or three hours at noon, than to be too cool for the remainder of the twenty-four. Arrange, under all circumstances, to be at the place of starting fifteen or twenty minutes before the time, thus allowing for upavoldable or unanticipated detention on the way. Do not commence a day's travel before breakfast, even if that has to be caten at daylight. Dinner or supper, or both, can be more healthfully dispensed with than a good warm breakfast. Put your purse and watch in your vest pocket, and put all under your pillow, and you will not be likely to leave either. The most, if not secure fistening of your chamber door is a common bolt on the inside; if there is none, lock the door, turn the key so that it can be drawn partly out; and nut the wash-basin under it : thus any attempt to use a jimmy or put in another key, will push it out, and cause a racket among the crockery, which will be pretty certain to rouse the sleeper and route the robber. A sixpenny sandwich eaten leisurely in the cars is better for you than a dollar dinner bolted at a "station." Take with you a month's supply of patience, always think thirteen times before you reply once to any supposed rudeness, in sult or inattention. Do not suppose yourself specially and designedly neglected, if waiters at botels do not bring what you call for in double quick time; nothing so distinctly marks the well-bred man as a quiet waiting on such occasions; passion proves the puppy. Do not allow yourself to converse in a tone loud enough to be heard by a person at two or three seats from you; it is the mark of a boor it in a man, and of want of refinement and lady like delicacy, if in a woman, A gentleman is not noisy; ladies are serence Comply cheerfully and gracefully with the customs of the conveyance in which you travel, and of the place where you stop. Respect yourself by exhibiting the man-

LIVING BEYOND ONE'S MEANS,-This is a delicate subject, but a good hint is given by a late writer ;- " The line of difference between living within one's means, and living beyond them, may cometimes be difficult to draw, so as to give the greatest proper limit to free expenditure. For instance, a man may be able to keep a horse and buggy, and live within his means, who if he were to keep two horses and a carriage would be living beyond them. A man may keep a fine house in the city, and be well able to afford it, who, as soon as he builds another in the country, is going farther than his money will follow. A man may give an ice cream party, and not feel it, who, when he gives a fancy dress ball, will suffer for it a month afterwards. A man may pick his teeth on the St. Nieholas, and be living fragally within his means, who if he were once to pay for his dinner at that hotel, would not have a cant left for his supper! When a man is conscious that he is straining a point for a splendid house, or a fast horse, or a grand softwe, or an extravagant table, he may be sure, that he is the man who is living beyond his means !"

ners of a gentleman and a lady, if you

wish to be treated as such, and then you

duct rather than from your pretension

THE BIBLE THE KEY TO THE HEART.-If I had a lock of very complicated construction, and there was only one key that would unlock it, I should feel very sure that key was made by one who understood the construction of that lock. So when I find that, notwithstanding all the windings and mysteries of iniquity in the human heart, the Bible, and the Bible only, is adapted to it throughout, and is able to better man. penetrate its most secret recesses, I am constrained to believe that the Bible was made by him who " alone knownth the hearts of the children of mon " - Daniel

-He who will follow the footsteps of another, will always remain behind.

-Falshood could do but little mischief if it did not gain the credit of truth

-True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing more,

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS,-Mr. Westcott. Postmaster of Philadelphia, has been removed. It appears that a few weeks since, a coffee pot, a fishing-pole and a box of patent medicines had been sent to Washington free, and Mr. Westcott was called upon for an explanation. He replied as follows:

" I made further enquiry from the subordinates of this office, who have had charge of the dispatching and reception of the mails, and I learn that these packages were in no wise placed in their charge or custody of this office, but were in the care of the route agent-, and were taken by him to Washington on his own account, entirely independent of any connection with the mails. Such, I learn, is a common occurrence, not only with Mr .--but other agents, and that it has been the practice for years, of the route agents, running between this city and Washington to so accommodate their friends. Flour by the barrel, candles, fish, butter and other articles not mailable, have been so carried for Senators, Members of Congress and others, since the Presidency of Mr Fillmore. Since I have been in the office. the route agents being officers of the Department and not under my control, except with reference to the proper performance of their duties, I have not felt that it was my duty to interfere with a practice, which I had good reason to believe were known to the Department."

To Stop BLEEDING OF THE NOSE .-Bleeding from the nose is very frequent in young people. Generally this is checked by the person sitting upright, bathing the nose externally with cold water, or vinegar and water, and sniffing it up the nostril. If, however, it continue, a moderate pinch of powdered alum may be put into a couple of tablespoonfuls of water, and thrown up with a squirt ; or a plug of cotton dipped in this wash may be passed into the bleeding nostril, for generally it is only one side which does bleed; but care should be taked to fasten a strong thread securely round it, lest it be pushed in or slip so far back into the nostril that it cannot be got out without much difficulty. When there is frequent disposition to bleeding from the nostrils, it is necessary to prevent costiveness, and to take some saline purge continually, so as to keep the bowels rather relaxed. Persons who are subject to severy headaches, foiowed by bleeding of the nose, should never try to arrest the latter suddenly, but allow it to blee I freely for some time in order to prevent congestion of the brain - Scientific American

CLOSED FOR REPAIRS,-In Judge L'e office was always kept for private enter tainment and solace, a demijohn of " good old Januaica." His Hopor noticed that every Monday morning it was a lighter, a more abstracted "John" than he left it on Saturday night. Sam was also missing from his usual seat in the orthodox pater-

On Sunday afternoon Sam came in about 5 o'clock, and (rather heavily) went up stairs. The Judge called after him

" Sam, where have you been ?"

"To church, sir." " What church, Sam ?

"The Second Methodist, sir."

" Had a good sermon, Sam?

" Very powerful, sir ; it quite staggered

" Ah, I see," said the Judge, "quite powerful, ch, Sam ! The next Sunday the son came home

rather earlier than usual, and apparently not so much ' under the weather." His tather hailed him with

"Well, Sam, been to the "Second Methodist" again to-day ""

" Yes, sir."

"Good sermon, my boy ?"

" Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in ; church shut up and a ticket on the

"Sorry, Sam, keep going, you may get good by it yet."

Sam says, on going to the office for his usual apirit unl refreshments he found the "John" empty, and bearing this label: There will be no service here to-day, this church being closed for repairs !"

Sam departed a "sadder and a wiser." but (with his bibulous proclivities) not a

-Avoid argument with ladies. In pluning yarus among siths and sating a man is sure to be worsted and twisted And when a man is worsted and twisted he may consider himself wound up.

-Some intoxicated young tellow recled up to a dramatist, and said. "Can you tell us the way to the Judge and Jury? Keep on as you are, young gentleman, was the reply ; " you are sure to overtake